C.53.99.5.

Prayers or Meditacions, wherin the mynd is styred pacientlye to suffre all afflictions here, to set at naught the vaine prosperitie of this world, and alway to longe for the euerlasting felicitie: collected out of certaine holy workes by the most vertuous and gracious princes Catharine, Queene of Englande Fraunce, and Irelande.

An. Dom. M.D.LIX.

Collos. iii.

¶ If ye bee rysen agayne with CHRISTE, seke the thynges, whyche are aboue where Christe sitteth on the right hande of GOD: Set your affection on thinges that are aboue: and not on thynges, whiche are on the earth.

MOste benigne Lorde Jesu graunte mee grace that it maye alwaye worke in me, and persever wyth me vnto the ende.

Graunte me, that I maye ever desyre and wyll that, whyche is moste pleasante, and most acceptable to thee.

Thy wyll be my wyl, and my will be to folowe alwaye thy will.

Let there be alway in me one will and one desyre with thee, and that I haue no de-

syze to wyll, oz not to wyll, but as thou wylt.

Lozd thou knowesse what thynge is mosse pzofytable, and mosse expedient foz me.

Geue therfoze what thou wylt, as much as thou wylt, and whan thou wylt.

Do with me what thou wilt as it shall pleasse thee, and as shalbe most to thine honoz.

Put me where thou wylt, and freely do with me in all thynges after thy wyll.

Thy creature I am, and in thy handes, leade & turne me where thou wylt.

Loe, I am thy seruaunte, redy

redy to all thinges that thou cõmaundest: for I desyre not to liue to my self, but to the.

Lorde Iesu, I praye thee graunte me grace that I neuer set my hert on the thynges of this worlde, but that all worldely and carnall affections may vtterly die and be mortified in me.

Graunt me aboue all thinges, that I may rest in thee, and fully quyet and pacyfye my hert in thee.

For thou lord art the very true peace of hearte, and the perfecte rest of the soule: and without thee al thinges

be greuous and vnquiet.

My Lorde Jesu, I beseche thee, be wyth me in euery place and at all tymes, and lette it be to me a speciall solace, gladly for thy loue to lacke all worldly solace.

And yf thou withdrawe comfort frō me at any tyme, kepe me, O Lorde, frō desperacion, and make me paciently to abyde thy wyll and ordinaunce.

O Lorde Jesu, thy iudgementes be ryghteouse, and thy prouydence is much better for me, then al that I can imagine or deuise.

Wherefore do with me in

all thynges as it shall please thee; for it maye not bee but well, all that thou doest.

If thou wylt that I be in light, be thou blessed, if thou wilt that I be in darkenes, be thou also blessed.

If thou vouchsafe to comfort me, be thou hyghly blessed, if thou wilt I lyue in trouble, & without cõfort, be thou lykewyse euer blessed.

Lorde, geue me grace gladly to suffre what so euer thou wylt shall fall vpon me, and pacientlye to take it at thy hande good and badde, bytter and sweete, ioye and sorowe

rowe : and for all thynges that shall befall vppon me, hertely to thanke thee.

Kepe me Lord from sinne, and I shal than neither dred death nor hell.

O what thankes ought I to geue vnto the, which hast suffered the greuous death of the Crosse, to delyuer me from my sinnes, and to obtaine euerlasting life for me.

Thou gauest vs moste perfect exãple of pacience, fulfilling & obeying the wil of thy father, euen vnto the death.

Make me wretched sinner obediently to vse my selfe after

ter thy wyll in all thynges, & pacientiy to bere the burden of this corruptible lyfe.

For thoughe this lyfe be tedious, and as an heauy burden to my soule: yet neuertheles through thy grace and by example of thee, it is nowe made much more easy and comfortable than it was before thy incarnacion and passion.

Thy holy lyfe is our waye to thee, and by folowyng of thee, we walke to thee, that art our heade and sauioure: And yet except thou haddest gone before and shewed vs

the way to euerlastinge lyfe, who woulde endeuour hym selfe to folowe thee: seeynge we be yet so slowe and dull hauyng the lyght of thy blessed example and holye doctrine to leade and directe vs.

O Lorde Jesu, make that possible by grace, that is to me impossible by nature.

Thou knowest wel that I may little suffre, & that I am anon cast down & ouerthrowen with a litle aduersitie. Wherfore I beseech the o lord to strēgthē me with thi spirit that I may willingely suffer for thy sake al maner of trou

ble

ble and affliction.

Lorde, I wyll knowlege vnto thee all myne vnrighte ousnesse, and I wyll confesse to thee all the vnstablenes of my hert.

Oftentymes a very little thing troubleth me sore, and maketh me dull and flowe to serue thee.

And somtime I purpose to stand strōgly, but whā a lyttle trouble commeth, it is to me great anguishe & griefe, & of a right lyttle thinge riseth a greuous temptaciō to me.

Yea, whē I thinke my selfe to be sure and stronge, and that

that (as it seemeth) I haue the vpper hande: sodainly I fele my selfe redy to fal with a little blast of temptacion. Behold therfore good Lord, my weaknes, & consyder my frailnes best knowen to the. Haue mercy on me, and delyuer me from all iniquitie and synne, that I be not intangled therwith.

Oftentimes it greueth me sore, and in maner confoundeth me, that I am so vnstable, so weake, and so frayle in resisting sinfull mocions. Whyche although they drawe me not alwaye to consent

sent, yet neuertheleſſe theyr aſſaultes be verye greuouſe vnto me.

And it is tedious to me to liue in ſuch battaile, albeit I perceiue that ſuch battaile is not vnprofitable vnto me. For therby I know the better my ſelfe, & mine owne infirmities, & that I muſt ſeke helpe onely at thy handes.

O Lord god of Iſracll, the louer of all faythfull ſoules, vouchſafe to beholde the laboure and ſorowe of me thy poore creature.

Aſſyſte me in all thynges with thy grace, & ſo ſtrengthe me

me with heauenly strengthe that neither my cruel enemy the feende, neither my wretched flesh (whyche is not yet subiect to the spirit) haue victory or dominion ouer me.

O what a life maye this be calde, where no trouble nor misery lacketh: where euery place is full of snares of mortall enemies.

For one trouble or temptacion ouerpassed, an other cometh by and by, & the fyrste conflyct yet duryng, a new battayle sodeynly arysseth.

Wherefore Lord Jesu, I pray thee geue me the grace to

to rest in thee aboue all thinges, and to quiete me in thee aboue all creatures, aboue all glory and honour, aboue all dignitie & power, aboue al cūning & policie, aboue all health and beautie, aboue al riches & treasure, aboue all ioy and al pleasure, aboue al fame & praise, aboue al mirth & cōsolacion ẏ̄ mās hert may take or feele beſydes thee.

For thou Lorde God, arte best, moste wyse, most high, most mighty, meste sufficiēt and moste ful of all goodnes, moste swete and moste comfortable, moste fayre, moste louing

louynge, moſte noble, moſte gloꝛious, in whom all good-neſſe moſt perfectly is.

And therfoꝛe what ſo euer I haue beſyde thee, it is nothynge to me: foꝛ my hearte may not reſte, nefully be pacified, but onely in thee.

O Loꝛd Jeſu, moſt louynge ſpouſe, whoo ſhall geue mee winges of perfect loue, that I may flie vp frō theſe woꝛldly miſeries, & reſt in thee:

O whan ſhall I aſcend to thee, and ſee and feele howe ſwete thou art.

Whan ſhall I wholy gather my ſelfe in thee, ſo perfectly

fectlye, that I ſhall not for thy loue feele my ſelfe, but thee only aboue my ſelf, and aboue al worldly thigs, that thou maiſt vouchſafe to viſit me in ſuch wiſe as thou doſt viſit thi moſt faithful louers

Now I often mourne and complaine of the miſeries of this lyfe, and with ſorowe & great heauines ſuffre them.

For many things happen dayly to me, whiche oftentimes trouble mee, make me heauy, and darken mine vnderſtanding.

They hynder me greatly and put my minde from the,

and so encombre me manye wayes, that I can not freely and clerely delyre thee, ne haue thy swete consolacions which with thy blessed saincts be alway present.

I beseche thee, lorde Jesu, that the sighynges and inwarde desyres of my hearte may moue and enclyne thee to here me.

O Jesu, kynge of euerlastyng glory, the ioy and comforte of all Christen people, that are wandrynge as pylgrymes in the wylderneſſe of this worlde, my herte cryeth to the by stil desyres, and my

silence

ſilence ſpeaketh vnto thee, & ſayeth, how long tarryeth my lorde god, to come to me.

Come, O lorde, and viſite me: for without thee I haue no true ioye, withoute thee, my ſoule is heauy and ſad.

I am in priſon & bounden with fetters of ſorowe, tyll thou, O lorde, with thy gracious preſence vouchſafe to viſite me, and to bringe me agayne to libertie and ioy of ſpirite, & to ſhew thy fauourable countenance vnto me.

Open my hert lorde, that I maye beholde thy lawes and teache mee to walke in

thy commaundementes.

Make me to knowe and folowe thy wyll, and to haue alwayes in my remembrãce thy manifold benefites, that I maye yelde due thankes to thee for them.

But I knowlege and confesse for trouthe, that I am not able to geue the condign thankes for the least benefit that thou hast geuen me.

O lorde, al giftes and vertues that anye man hathe in body or soule, naturall or supernaturall, bee thy gyftes, and come of thee, and not of oure selfe, and they declare

the

the great ryches of thy mercy and goodnes vnto vs.

And though some haue mo giftes then other, yet they al procede from the, & without the, the least can not be had.

O lorde, I accompt it for a greate benefyte, not to haue many worldly giftes, wherby the laude and prayse of men might blynde my soule, and deceyue me.

Lord, I know that no man ought to be abashed or miscõtẽt, that he is in a low estate in this world, & lacketh ỳ pleasures of this lyfe, but rather to be glad and reioyce therat

For so muche as thou hast chosen the poore and meeke persons, and such as are dispised in the worlde, to be thy seruauntes & familier frendes.

Witnes bee thy blessed Apostles, whom thou madeste chief pastours and spirituall gouernours of thy flocke, whyche departed frome the counsail of the Iewes, reioysynge that they wer counted worthye to suffer rebuke for thy name.

Euen so O lorde, graunte that I thy seruaunte may be as well content to bee taken as the leaste, as other bee to

be

be greateſt, and that I be as well pleaſed to bee in the loweſt place, as in the highest and as glad to be of no reputacion in the worlde for thy ſake, as other are to be noble and famous.

Lorde, it is the worke of a perfect man, neuer to ſequeſter his mynde from the, and among many worldly cares to go without care: not after the maner of an vnle or a diſſolute perſon, but by the prerogatiue of a freinde, alway minding heauenly thynges, and not cleuing by inordinate affection to any creature.

I beseche the therfore my lord Jesu, keepe me from the superfluous cares of thys world, that I be not inquieted with bodilye necessities, ne that I be not taken wyth the voluptuous pleasures of the worlde, ne of the flesshe.

Preserue me from all thinges whiche hinder my soule healthe, that I bee not ouerthrowen with them.

O lorde god, whiche arte swetenes vnspeakeable, turne into bytternesse too me all worldely and flesshlye delytes whyche moughte drawe me frome the loue of eternall thynges

thynges to the loue of ſhorte and vyle pleaſure.

Let not fleſh & blond ouercome me, ne yet the worlde wyth hys vayne glorye deceiue me, nor the fende, with hys manyfolde craftes ſupplant me: but geue me ghoſtly ſtrength in reſiſting the, pacience in ſufferyng them, and conſtaunce in perſeueryng to the ende.

Geue me, for all worldlye delectacions, the moſt ſwet cõſolacion of thy holy ſpirite & for al fleſchely loue indue my ſoul with feruẽt loue of thee

Make me ſtrong inward-

ly in my soule, and caste oute therof all vnprofitable cares of this worlde, that I be not ledde by vnstable desyres of earthly thynges, but that I maye repute all thynges in this worlde (as they be transitory) and soone vanishinge away, and my selfe also with them, drawynge towarde mine ende.

For nothing vnder the sun may long abyde, but al is vanitie and affliction of spirit.

Geue me, lorde, therfore heuēly wisdō, that I may lerne to seke and finde the, and aboue al thinges to loue thee.

Geue

Geue mee grace to wyth-
drawe me from thē that flater
me, & paciently to ſuffre thē,
that vniuſtly greue me.

Lorde, whan temptacion
or tribulacion cometh, vou-
chesafe to ſuccoure me, that
al may tourne to my ghoſtly
comforte, and pacientlye to
ſuffer, and alwaye to ſaye,
Thy name be bleſſed.

Lorde, trouble is nowe at
hande, I am not well, but I
am greatly vered with thys
preſente affliction, O moſte
glorious father, what ſhall
I doe? anguiſhe and trou-
ble are on euerye ſyde, helpe
nowe

nowe I beseche thee in thys houre, thou shalte be lauded and praised, whan I am perfetly made meke before thee, and whan I am clerely delyuered by the.

Haye it therfore please the to delyuer me, for what may I moste sinfull wretche doe? or whither may I go for succour but to the.

Geue me pacience now at this time in al my troubles, help me, Lorde god, & I shall not feare ne dreadde, what troubles so euer fall vpō me.

And now what shal I say, but that thy wyll be done in me

me: I haue deserued to bee troubled and greeued, and therfore it behoueth, that I suffre as lōg as it pleseth the

But wolde to God, that I mighte suffre gladly, tyll the furious tēpestes were ouer passed, and that quietnes of hert myght come agayne.

Thy mighty hande Lorde is strōg ynough to take this trouble from mee, and to asswage the cruell assaultes thereof, that I bee not ouercome wyth theym, as thou hafte oftentymes dooen before this tyme, that whan I am clearlye delyuered by the

I maye wyth gladnes say. The right hād of him that is highest hath made this chāg

Lord graunt me thy singular grace, that I maye come thyther, where no creature shall let me, ne kepe me from the perfect beholding of thee.

And as long as any transitory thyng kepeth me backe, or hath rule in mee, I maye not freely ascende to thee.

O Lord without thee, nothinge maye longe delyte or please, For if any thyng shuld be liking & sauory, it must be through helpe of thy grace, seasoned with the spice of thy wisdome.

O

O euerlastyng lyght, farre passynge all thynges, sende downe the beammes of thy brightenes from aboue, and purifie and lyghten the inwarde partes of my harte.

Quicken my soule, and all the powers thereof, that it may cleaue fast, and be ioyned to thee in ioyful gladnes of ghostly rauisthinges.

O when shall that blessed houre come, that thou shalte visite me, and glad me wyth thy blessed presence, when thou shalt be to me all in all? verely vntyl that time come, there can be no perfecte loue in me. But

But alas, myne olde man, that is my carnal affectiõs, liue ſtil in me, & ar not crucified nor perfectely deade.

For yet ſtryueth the fleſhe agaynſt the ſpirite, and moueth great battayle inwardly agaynſt me, and ſuffereth not thy kyngdom of my ſoul to lyue in peace.

But thou good lorde, that haſte the lordeſhyppe ouer all, and power of the ſea to aſſwage the rages and furges of the ſame, aryſe and helpe me, deſtroy the power of mine enemies, whiche alwaies make batayle agaynſt me

me, shewe forth the greatnes of thy goodnesse, and let the power of the ryght hande be glorified in me. For there is to me none other hope nor refuge, but in the only my lord my god, to the be honor and glory euerlastyng.

O lord, graunt me, that I may wholly resigne my selfe to thee, and in all thinges to forsake my selfe, and pacyently to beare my crosse, and to folow thee.

O lorde, what is man, that thou vouchsauesse to haue mind of him: & to visite hym.

Thou art alwaye one, al-

waie good, alway righteous and holy, iustlye and blessedly disposing all thynges after thy wisdome.

But I am a wretch, and of my selfe alwai ready & proue to euill, and doe neuer abyde in one state, but many times do vary and change.

Neuertheless it shall bee better with me, whan it shal please thee for thou, O Lorde onely art he, that mayst help me, and thou maiest so confirme and stablishe mee, that my hart shall not bee chaunged from thee, but b. surely fixed and fynally rest and be quieted

quieted in thee.

I am nothinge els of my selfe but vanitie before thee, an vnconstant creature and a feble, and therefore, wherof maye I rightfully glorye: or why shoulde I looke to be magnifyed.

Who so pleaseth hym selfe without thee, displeseth thee: and he that delyteth in mens prayslinges, loseth the true prayse before thee.

The true prayse is to bee praysed of thee, and the true ioye, is to reioyce in thee. Wherfore thy name (o lord) be praysed, and not myne.

Thy woorkes be magnifyed and not myne, and thy goodnes bee alwayes lauded and blessed.

Thou arte my glorye, and the ioy of my hert, in the shal I glory and reioyce, and not in my self, nor in any worldly honour or dignitie, which to thy eternall glorye compared, is but a shadow and a very vanitie.

O Lorde, we lyue here in great darknes, and are sone deceyued with the vanyties of this worlde, and are soone greued with a little trouble yet yf I coulde beholde my

selfe

selfe well, I should playnlye se, that what trouble so euer I haue suffered, it hath iustly comen vppon me, because I haue often sinned and greuously offended thee.

To me therefore confusion and dispite is due, but to the laude, honour, and glorye.

Lord, send me help in my troubles for mannes help is little worth.

How often haue I ben disappointed, where I thought I shoulde haue founde frendeshyppe: and howe often haue I found it, where as I least thought:

Wherefore it is a vayne thyng to truſte in man: For the true truſte and helthe of man is only thee.

Bleſſed be thou lord therfore in all thynges, that happeneth vnto vs: For we bee weake and vnſtable, ſoone deceiued, and ſoone changed from one thyng to an other.

O lorde god moſte righteous iudge ſtronge and pacyent, which knoweſt the frailtie and malice of mã, be thou my whole ſtrength and comfort in al neceſſities, for my own conſcience (Lorde) ſuffiſeth not.

Wherefore

Wherefore to thy mercye I doe appeale, seyng no man maye be iustified, ne appere ryghteous in thy syghte, yf thou examyne hym after thy iustyce.

O blessed mancion of thy heauenly Cytie, O most clerest day of eternitiee, whom the night may neuer darken.

This is the daye alwaye cleare and merye, alwaye sure, and neuer chaungynge hys state.

Wouldoe to God this dayes myght shortely appeare and shine vpon vs, and that thys worldelye fantasies were at

an ende.

This day shyneth clearely to thy Saynctes in heauen with euerlastinge brightnes but to vs pilgrimes in earth it shineth obscurelye, and as through a mirrour or glasse.

The heauenlye cytezins know how ioyous this daye is, but we outlawes, the chil dren of Eue, wepe and waile the bitter tedyousnesse of our daye, that is of thys present lyfe, short and eupl ful of sorow and anguisshe.

Where man is oftentimes defiled with synne, encoumbred with affliction, inquie-

ted

ted with troubles, wrapped in cares, buſied wyth vanyties, blynded wyth errours, ouercharged wyth labours, vexed with temptacions, ouercome wyth vayne delytes and pleaſures of the worlde, and greuouſelye tormented wyth penury and nede.

O when ſhal the ende cum of all theſe miſeries.

When ſhall I bee clearely delyuered from the bondage of ſynne.

When ſhall I (Lord) haue only minde on the, and fully be glad and mery in thee.

When ſhall I be free with

out lettynge, and be in perfyte lybertie without griefe of body and soule.

When shall I haue peace without trouble, peace with in and without, and on euery syde stedfast and sure?

O Lorde Jesu, when shall I stande and beholde thee? & haue full syght and contemplacion of thy glory.

When shalt thou be to me al in al? & whē shal I be with the in thy kingdō, that thou hast ordeyned for thyne elect people from the beginnyng?

I am left here poore, and as an outlawe, in the lande of

of mine ennemies, wher dai-
ly be battailes and great mis
foztunes.

Comfozte myne eryle, a-
swage my sozowe, sez all my
desyze is to be with thee.

It is to me an vnpleasant
burdē, what pleasure so euer
the wozlde offereth me here.

I desyze to haue inwarde
fruicion in the, but I cā not
attayne therto.

I couet to cleaue fastte to
heauenly things, but wozld-
ly affectiōs plucke my mynd
dowmwarde.

I wolde subdue al euill af-
fections, but they daylye re-
bel

bel and rise againste me, and wyll not be subiecte vnto my spyrite.

Thus I wretched creature fight in my selfe, and am greuous to my selfe, whyle my spirit desyreth to be vpward and contrary my flesshe draweth me downward.

O what suffre I inwardly: I go about to mynde heauenly thinges, and streyghte a greatte table of worldelye thoughtes rush into my soul

Therfore Lord, be not lōg awaye, ne departe not in thy wrath from me.

Sende

Sende me the lighte of thy grace, destroye in me all carnall desyres.

Sende forthe the hot flames of thy loue, to bourne and consume the cloudy fantasyes of my mynde.

Gather, o lord, my wyttes and the powers of my soule together in thee, & make me to despyse all worldlye thynges, & by the grace strongely to resist and ouercome al motiõs and occasions of sinne.

Healpe mee, thou euerlasting trouth, that no worldly guyle nor vanitie here after, haue power to deceyue me

me.

Come also thou heauenlye swetenes, and let all bytternes of sin fle far from me. Pardon, and forgeue me, as oft as in my prayer my mind is not surely fixed on thee.

For many tymes I am not there, where I stande or sit, but rather there, whither mi thoughtes cary me.

For there I am, where my thoughtes be: there as customably is my thought, ther is that that I loue.

And that oftentymes commeth into my mynde, that by custom pleaseth me beste,

and

and that delyteth me moſt to thynke vpon.

Accordingly as thou doeſt ſay in thy Goſpell: where as a mans treaſure is, there is hys herte.

Wherfore if I loue heauen, I ſpeake gladlye therof, & of ſuche thinges as be of god, & of that, that appertayneth to this honour, and to the glorifying of his holy name,

And if I loue the worlde, I loue to talke of worldly thinges, & I ioy amone in worldly felycitie, and ſorowe, and lament ſone for worldly aduerſitie.

If

If I loue the flesh, I imagine oftentymes that, that pleaseth the flesh.

If I loue my soul, I delite much to speake and to heare of thynges, that bee for my soule health.

And what so euer I loue, of that I gladly heare & speake and beare the images of thē still in my minde.

Blessed is that man, that for the loue of the Lorde, setteth not by the pleasures of this worlde, and learneth truelye to ouercomme hym selfe, and wyth the feruoure of spirite, crucifyeth hys flesh

flesche, so that in a cleane and a pure conscience, he may offre his prayers to thee, and be accepted to haue cõpanye of thy blessed Aungeis, all earthly thynges excluded frõ his heart.

Lorde, and holy father, be thou blessed nowe and euer: for as thou wylte, so it is doen, and that thou doest, is alway best.

Let me thy humble & vnworthy seruaũt, ioye only in thee, & not in my selfe, ne in any thynge els beside thee.

For thou Lorde, arte my gladdenesse, my hope, my

crowne, and all mine honor.

What hath thy seruaunt, but that he hath of thee, and that without his desert?

All thinges be thine, thou hast create and made them.

I am poore, and haue ben in trouble & payne, euer frō my youth, & my soul hath be in great heaurnes throughe manifold passiōs, that come of the worlde, & of the flesshe.

Wherfore Lorde, I desyre that I may haue of thee, the ioye of inwarde peace.

I aske of thee, to come to that rest, which is ordeyned for thy chosen children, that

be

be fed and nouished with the light of heauenly comfortes: For without thy helpe, I cā not come to thee.

Lorde geue me peace, geue me inwarde ioye, and than my soule shalbe ful of heuēly melody, & be deuout & feruet in thy laudes & prayſinges.

But yf thou wythdrawe thy selfe frome me (as thou hast sometime done, thā may not thy seruaunte renne the way of thy cōmaundemēts, as I dyd before.

For it is not with me, as it was, when the lanterne of thy ghostely presence dyd

shyne vpon my heade, and I was defended vnder the shadow of thy wynges from all perylles and daungers.

O mercifull lorde Jesu, euer to be praysed, the tyme is come, ỹ thou wylt proue thy seruaunt, and ryghtfull is it, that I shal nowe suffre somwhat for thee.

Nowe is the houre come, that thou hast knowen from the begynnyng, that thy seruaunt for a tyme should outwardly be set at nought, and inwardly to leane vnto thee.

And that he shoulde be displayed in the syghte of the

worlde

worlde, & be broke̅ with affliction, that he may after aryse with the in a new lyght, and be clarified and made glorypouse in thy kingdom of heauen.

O holy father, thou hast ordeyned it so to be, and it is done as thou hast cōmaūded This is thy grace (O Lord) to thy frende, to suffre hym to be troubled in this worlde for thy loue, howe often so euer it be, and of what person so euer it bee, and in what maner so euer thou wylte suffre it to fall vnto hym: for without thy wyll or suffe-

raunce, what thyng is done vpon the earth?

It is good to me (O Lord) that thou hast mekened me that I maye thereby learne to knowe thy righteous iudgementes, & to put from me all maner of presumption, & statelynesse of herte.

It is very profitable for me that confusion hath couered my face, that I may lern ther by rather to seke to thee for help & succour than to man.

I haue thereby learned to dreade thy secrete and terrible iudgementes, which scurgeth the righteous with the syn-

synnes, but not without equitie and Iustyce.

Lorde, I yelde thankes to the, that thou hast not spared my sinnes, but hast punished me with scourges of loue, & hast sente me affliction & anguishes within and without

No creature vnder heauen maye comforte me but thou (Lorde God) the heauenlye leche of mans soule, whyche strykest and healest, whyche bryngest a man nyghe vnto deathe, and after restorest hym to lyfe agayne, that he may therby learne to knowe hys owne weakenesse and

imbecilite, & the more fully to truste in the (Lorde.)

Thy discipline is layd vpon me, and thy rod of correction hath taught me, and vnder that rod I wholy submit me.

Strike my backe and my bones, as it shall please thee, & make me to bowe my croked wyll vnto thy wyll.

Make me a meeke and an humble disciple, as thou hast sometyme done with me that I may walke after thy wyll.

To thee I cõmit my selfe to be corrected: for better it is to be corrected by thee here, than

than in tyme to come.

Thou knowest al thinges and nothing is hid from the that is in mans conscience.

Thou knowest al thynges to come before they fall, and it is not needefull that anye man teache thee, or warne thee of anye thynge that is done vpon the earth.

Thou knowesse what is profytable for me, and howe muche tribulacions helpen to purge awaye the ruste of sinne in me.

Doe wyth mee after thy pleasure, I am a synnefull wretch, to none so well kno-

wen as to thee.

Graunte me (Lorde) that to knowe that is necessarye to be knowen: ý to loue that is to be loued: that to desyre, that pleaseth thee: that to regarde, that is precious in thy syght: and that to refuse that is vyle before thee.

Suffre me not to iudge thy misteries after my outward sences, nc to geue sentence after the hearynge of the ygnorance, but by true iudgement to discerne thinges spirituall: and aboue all thynges, alwaye to serche and folowe thy wyll and pleasure.

O Lord Jesu, thou art all my ryches, and all that I haue, I haue it of thee.

But what am I (Lorde) that I dare speake to the? I am thy poore creature, and a worme moste abiecte.

Beholde Lorde, I haue nought, and of my self I am nought worth, thou art only God, righteous & holy, thou ordereſt al thinges, thou geueſt al thigs, & thou fulfilleſt all thynges with goodneſſe.

I am a sinner, barren and voyde of godlye vertue.

Remembre thy mercyes, and fyll my heart with plen-

ty of thy grace, for thou wilt not that thy woorkes in me, shoulde be made in vayne.

Howe maye I beare the mysery of thys lyfe, excepte thy grace and mercy do comfort me?

Turne not thy face from me, deferre not the visitinge of me, ne withdrawe not thy comfortes, leaſt happely my soule be made as drye earthe wythout the water of grace.

Teache me Lorde to fulfyll thy wyll, to lyue meekely and worthely before the, for thou arte all my wyledome and cunnynge, thou arte he,

that

that knowesse me as I am, that knewesse me before the worlde was made, and before I was borne or brought into this lyfe, to thee (O Lorde) be honoure glory, and praise for euer and euer. Amen.

Laudes deo in eternum. Amen.

¶ A prayer for the Queene.

O LORDE Iesue Christe moste hyghe, moste mygh-tye, kynge of kynges, Lorde of lordes, the onelye ruler of princes, the very son of god, on whose ryght hande syt-tynge, doest from thy throne beholde all the dwellers vp-pon earthe, with moste low-lye hertes, we beseche thee, vouchesafe wyth fauou a-ble

ble regarde, to beholde oure
moſte gracious ſoueraygne
Ladye, Queene Elizabeth,
and ſo repleniſhe her wyth
the grace of thy holy ſpirite,
that ſhe alwai encline to thy
wyll and walke in thy way.
Kepe her farre of from igno-
rance, but through thy gifte
let prudence & knowledge al-
waye abounde in her royall
herte: So inſtructe her (O
Lorde IESU) reygnynge
vpon vs in earth, that her
humayne mateſtie, alwaye
obey thy deuyne mateſtie in
feare and dread. Indue her
plentifully wyth heauenlye

gyftes

giftes. Graunt her in healthe and wealthe longe to lyue. Heape glory and honour vpon her. Glad her wyth the ioy of thy countenaunce. So strengthe her, that she maye vanquisshe and ouercome al her and our foes, & be dradde and feared of all the enemies of her realme. Amen.

¶ A prayer for men to say entrynge into battayle.

O Almyghty kyng and lorde of hostes, which by thy Aungels ther-

unto

Aungels thereunto appoin-
ted, doeste mynyster bothe
warre and peace, and which
dyddeste gyue vnto Dauid
bothe courage and strength,
beynge but a lyttle one, vnar-
med, & vnexpert in feates of
warre, with his slynge to set
vppon and ouerthrowe the
greate huge Goliath: oure
cause nowe beynge iust, and
beinge inforced to enter into
warre and battaille, we most
humbly beseech thee (O Lord
God of hostes) so to tourne
the hertes of our enemies to
to the desyre of peace, that no
christen bloud be spilt, or els

(O Lorde) that wyth small effusion of bloudde, and too the lyttle hurte and damage of innocentes, we maye too thy glory obteygne vyctory: and that the warres beynge sone ended, we may all with one harte and mynde, knitte together in concorde and vnitie, laude and prayse thee: whiche lyuest and reygnest worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ A deuout prayer to be dayly sayde.

Almyghty and eternall God, whych vouchesauest, that we as it were heauenlye childrē, shuld euery one of vs call the our heauenly father: Graūt that amonge vs by pureues and exaumple of innocente lyfe, thy mooste holye name maye be sanctyfyed, that all other nacions, beholdynge

our goodnesse and vertuous
deedes, that thou woorkest
in vs, maye be styred to ha-
lowe and glorysy thee.

Graunt (O Lorde) that the
kyngdome of thy grace and
mercy may reigne cõtinual-
ly in our hearts, so that we
may be woorthy to be parte-
takers of the realme of glory
and maiestie.

Graunt that vnto the ve-
rye death, we refuse not to
folowe thy diuine wyll, and
that we (accordyng to the ex-
aimple of the celestiall Cyte-
zins, agreyng together qui-
etly) vnited in spirite, al con-
trouersie

trouersie in opinions layed
apart, the lustes of the flesh,
beyng subdued, and the flat-
tering allautes of the worlde
& the deuill ouercome, neuer
wrastell agaynst thy moste
holy wyll, but obeye it in all
thinges. Graunt (O Lorde)
for our body necessarie sus-
tenaunce, that we maye the
more freely serue thee. Geue
vs, we beseeche thee (O mer-
ciful father) that heauenlye
breade, the body of thy sonne
Iesu Christe, the very foode
& health of our soules: Geue
vs the breade of thy diuine
preceptes, that we mai truly

walke and line after them.

Geue vs the breade of the heauenly word, which is thy strong buttresse and sure defence of our soules, that we being welfed and filled with this fode, may worthily com to the celestiall feaste, where as is no hunger. Graunte (O Lorde) that we pacientely beare and suffre oure enmyes, and suche as hurt vs, and wyllyngelye to forgeue the offences commytted agaynste vs, that so we maye fynde the Lorde in forgeayng vs our trespasses, mild and mercifull. Graunte O

Lorde

Lorde, that we be not vtterly led into temptacion, that therby we shoulde be losse: but in all perils of temptacion, and in the myddes of the stormy tempestes & tribulacions, let vs thy chylde, perceyue & fele thy fatherly succour, redy to helpe vs, leaste that we (ouercome wyth the naughty crafte and deceiptes of the temptour) shoulde be drawen into euerlastinge destruction: But whan we be well allayed, approued and purged wyth the fyre of temptacion, than lette vs synge the our course, and so wel

and valiaunt lyghe, that we maye for euermore lyue wyth thee in that heauenlye cyty, where and againſt the, which no maner temptacion can preuayle. Finally graũt (moſt mercifull father) that wee, throughe thy benigne goodneſſe, may be delyuered frõ all euyls preſent, and to come, bothe of body & ſoule: & that at the laſte, the yoke of the foule fiende beyng ſhake of, we maye poſſeſſe the hearitage of the heauẽly kyngedome, whyche thy ſoonne, wyth hys precious bloudde bought for vs thy chyldren:

and

and there for euer to haue the fruicion of celestyall delectacions, accõpanyed with Angels and blessed saínctes, through the helpe, benygnitie and grace of our sauyour Jesu Chryste, to whom, and to thee our father, and to the holy ghoste be glory and honour, now and euer. Amen.

¶ Another prayer.

O heauẽly father, God almighty, I pray and beseech thy mercy, benygnely to beholde me thy

vnworthy seruaunte, that I may by gyfte of thy holy spirite, feruentlye desyre thy kyngdom, that I may know thy wyll, & worke therafter. Geue me O Lord, wisedom. Make me constant, pacient, and stronge in thee. Kepe me Lorde, frō the sleyghty inuasion of the olde wyly serpēt. Defende me frō the counsayles & carsinges of cupi tounges: Let thy myghty arme be my shielde agaynst all the malignitie of thys wycked worlde. Remembre not (O Lorde) myne offences: instruct, prepare me to repent,

so

to be sorry for my synnes.

Make me to loue iustyce, and hate wronge, to do good and abstayne from al euilles: that I may be worthy to be called thy chylde.

To thee be honor and glory for euer and euer. Amen.

¶ A deuout prayer.

LOrde harken to my wordes consyder the thoughte of myne hearte. Behold, how loude I crye vnto thee.

Lee

Let my iuste prayer entre in to thyne eares, wyche vn-faynedly commeth fro myne herte. Heare me Lorde: for I am poore and destitute of mannes healpe. Take care for my soule: saue me thy ser uaunt, wyche wholly trust in the, Haue mercy vpon me (O Lorde) for I wyll neuer cease crying to thee for help.

For thou arte mylde and more mercyfull then anye tounge can expresse. As often as aduersitie assaylethe me, I wyll crye and call for healpe vnto thee. I wyll call vpon thee in the daye tyme:

and

and in the night my cry shal not be hydde from thee, O thou god of the heauens, the maker of the waters, and Lorde of all creatures, here me a poore synner, callynge vpon thee, and puttynge my hoole truste in thy mercye. Haue mercy vpō me (O lord God) haue mercye vppon me: For thy manyfold mercies sakē forgeue all myne offences. Amen.

(:)

The Letany.

God the Father of heauen, haue mercy vppon vs myserable synners.

O God the father of. &c.

O God the sonne redemer of the worlde, haue mercy vppon vs miserable sinners.

O God the sonne. &c.

O God the holy ghost proceedynge from the father and the sonne, haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O God the holy ghost. &c.

O ho-

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinitie, three persons and one god, haue mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O holy, blessed, and. &c.

Remembre not lord our offences, nor the offeces of our forfathers, nether take thou vengeaunce of oure sinnes, spare vs good Lorde, spare thy people, whom thou hast redemed with thy moste precious bloud, & be not angry with vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lord.

From al euil and mischief, from sinne, from the craftes & assaultes of the deuil, from thy

thy wrath, and from euerlasting damnation.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all blindnes of hart, from pride, vayneglory, and hipocrisy frō enuy, hatred, and malyce, and all vnchartablenes.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all fornication, & all other deadly sin, and from all the deceites, of the world the flesh and the deuyll.

Good Lord delyuer vs.

From lightninges and tempestes, from plage, pestilence and famine from battayle & murther, and from sodayne death.

death.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all sedicion, and priuye conspiracy, from al false doctrine and heresy, from al hardnes of heart and contempte of thy worde and commaundement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

By the misery of thy holy incarnation, by thy holy nativitie and circumcision, by thy Baptisme, fastyng, and temptacion.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By thine agony & bloudye sweat by thy crosse an passiō by thy precious death and

burial, by thy glorious resurrection and ascencion, and by the cõmynge of the holye ghoste.

Good lorde deliuer vs.

In all time of our tribulation, in al time of our wealth in the houre of death, and in the day of iudgement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

We synners doo beseche thee to heare vs (O Lorde god) and that it maye please thee to rule and gouerne thy holye Churche vniuersally in the right way.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That

That it maye pleaſe thee to kepe Eliſabeth our Quene in thy fayth feare, and loue, that ſhe maye haue alwayes haue affiaūce in thee, & euer ſeke thy honour and glory.
We beſeche thee to heare. &c.

That it may pleaſe thee to be her defendour and keper, gyuyng her the victory ouer all her enemyes.
We beſeche thee to heare. &c.

That it may pleaſe the to illuminate al biſhops, paſtors & miniſters of the Churche, with true knowlege & vnderſtundinge of thy woorde and that both by theyr preachyng

and liuinge, they maye set it forth & shewe it accordingly.
We beseech thee to heare &c.

That it maye please the to endue the Lords of the cōsail, and al the nobility, with grace, wysdome and vnderstanding.
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please the to blesse and keepe the Magystrates, geuinge thē grace to execute iustice, and to maintayne truthe.
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to blesse

bleſſe and kepe al thy people.
We beſeche thee to heare vs
good Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe thee to
geue to all nacions, vnitye,
peace, and concorde.
we beſeche thee to heare vs
good Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe thee
to geue vs an hart, to loue
and dread thee and diligent-
lye to liue after thy cõmaun-
dementes.
we beſeche thee to heare vs
good Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe the to
geue to al thy people increaſe
of grace, to heare, mekelye

thy worde, and to receyue it with pure affection and to bringe forthe the fruites of the spirite.
We beseche thee. &c.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth, all suche as haue erred and are deceyued.
We beseche thee to. &c.

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand, and to comfort and helpe the weake harted, and to raise them vp that fall, and finally to beate downe Sathan vnder our feete.
We beseche thee to heare vs

good Lorde.

That it may please thee to succour, help, and comfort al that be in daunger, necessitie and tribulacion.
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to preserue all that trauayle by lande or by water, al women labouring of childe, all sicke persons and yonge children, and to shewe thy pitye vpon all prisoners and captiues.
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to defende and prouide for the

fatherles children and wyd-
dowes & all that be desolate
and oppressed.
We beseche thee to heare vs
good Lord.

That it may please thee to
haue mercy vpon al men.
We beseche thee to heare vs
good Lord.

That it maye please thee
forgeue our enemies, perse-
cutours, and slaunderers,
and to turne theyr hartes.
We beseche thee to heare vs
good Lorde.

That it may please thee to
geue and preserue to our
vse, the kindlye fruites of the
earthe,

earthe, soo as in due time we may enioy them.
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it maye please thee to geue vs true repentaūce, to forgeue vs all our sinnes, negligēces and ignorances, and to endue vs wyth the grace of thy holy spirite, to amend our lines accordinge to thy holye worde.
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

Sonne of God, we beseche thee to heare vs.
Sonne of God: we beseche thee to heare vs.

O Lambe of God that takest awaye the synnes of the worlde.

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpō vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpō vs

Lorde haue mercye vpon vs.

Our father which art. ꝛc.

And lead vs not into temptacion. But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

O Lorde deale not with vs after our sinnes.

Neyther rewarde vs after

oure

our iniquities.

Let vs praye.

O God mercyfull father, that dyspyseste not the syghynge of a contrite herte, nor the desires of such as be sorowfull, mercifullye assiste our prayers that we make before thee in all our troubles & aduersities, whensoeuer they oppresse vs, and graciouslye heare vs, that those euils whiche the crafte and subtiltie of the deuill or man worketh agaynst vs, be brought to nought, and by the prouidence of thy goodnes

nes they maye be dispersed, that we thy seruauntes beynge hurt by no persecucis, may euer moze geue thākes vnto thee in thy holy churche throughe Jesu Christ our lozd.

O Lozd arise, help vs and deliuer vs foz thy names sake.

O god, we haue hard with our eares, and our fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble wozkes that thou didst in their dayes and in the old tyme befoze them.

O Lozd arise, help vs, and deliuer vs foz thine honour.

Glozy

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne and to the holye ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe, worlde without end. Amen.

From our enemies defend vs O Christe.

Graciously loke vpon our afflictions, Pitefully behold the sorow of our heartes.

Mercyfullye forgeue thy sinnes of thy people.

Fauorably with mercye heare our prayers. O sonne of Dauid, take mercy vpon vs. Bothe nowe and euer

vouch-

vouchesafe to heare vs. O Christe.

Graciously heare vs, O Christ, graciously heare vs O Lorde Christ.

The Versicle.

O lord let thy mercy be shewed vpon vs. Aunswere.

As we do put our trust in thee.

℣ Let vs pray.

WE humbly beseche thee O father, mercifully to loke vpō our infirmities, and for the glorye of thy names sake, turne frō vs all those euylles, that we moste ryghteously haue deserued.

And

And graunte that in all our troubles we maye putte our whole trust & cõfidẽce in thy mercy, and euermore serue thee in purenes of lyuing, to thy honor & glorye: through our only mediator and aduocate Jesu Christ our Lorde. Amen.

Almightye god whiche hast geuen vs grace at this time w̃ one accord to make our comon supplicacions vnto the, & dost promise that whã two or three be gathered in thy name thou wilt graũt their requestes, fulfill now o lord, the desiers & petitions

ticions of thy seruantes, as maye be moste expedient for them, grauntinge vs in this world knolage of thy truth, and in the world to come life euerlasting. Amen.

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